Cap And Candle

1967

Cap and Candle

3300 HENRY AVENUE - PHILADELPHIA - PENNSYLVANIA

FOREWORD

"Growth is the only evidence of life"

It is almost time for us to leave behind old friends, classmates, and memories of our past three years in Woman's Med and embark upon the ship of life: each one in her own direction. We shall never again be assembled together as a class; a working unit, each member dependent on another. It is with this thought in mind that we now present the 1967 Cap and Candle, a written and pictorial history of fond experiences and memorable occasions.

To us it will be the only material tie to the past: a past of learning, loving, and growing. It represents three years out of each one of our lives; years which we will not readily forget. Here now is our contribution to the past and our stepping stone to the future.

AEI

HOSPITAL PG. 14

ADMINISTRATION PG. 6

CLASSES PG. 24

CANDIDS PG. 36

SENIORS PG. 42

DEDICATION

Dear Mom and Dad,

It is true we don't get to see much of one another anymore, in fact some of us may have only been home a few times in the past year or so. We think of you often though, and each time we do or say something a little of you comes out. All of your preaching and teaching has come to the fore in the formation of each individual personality.

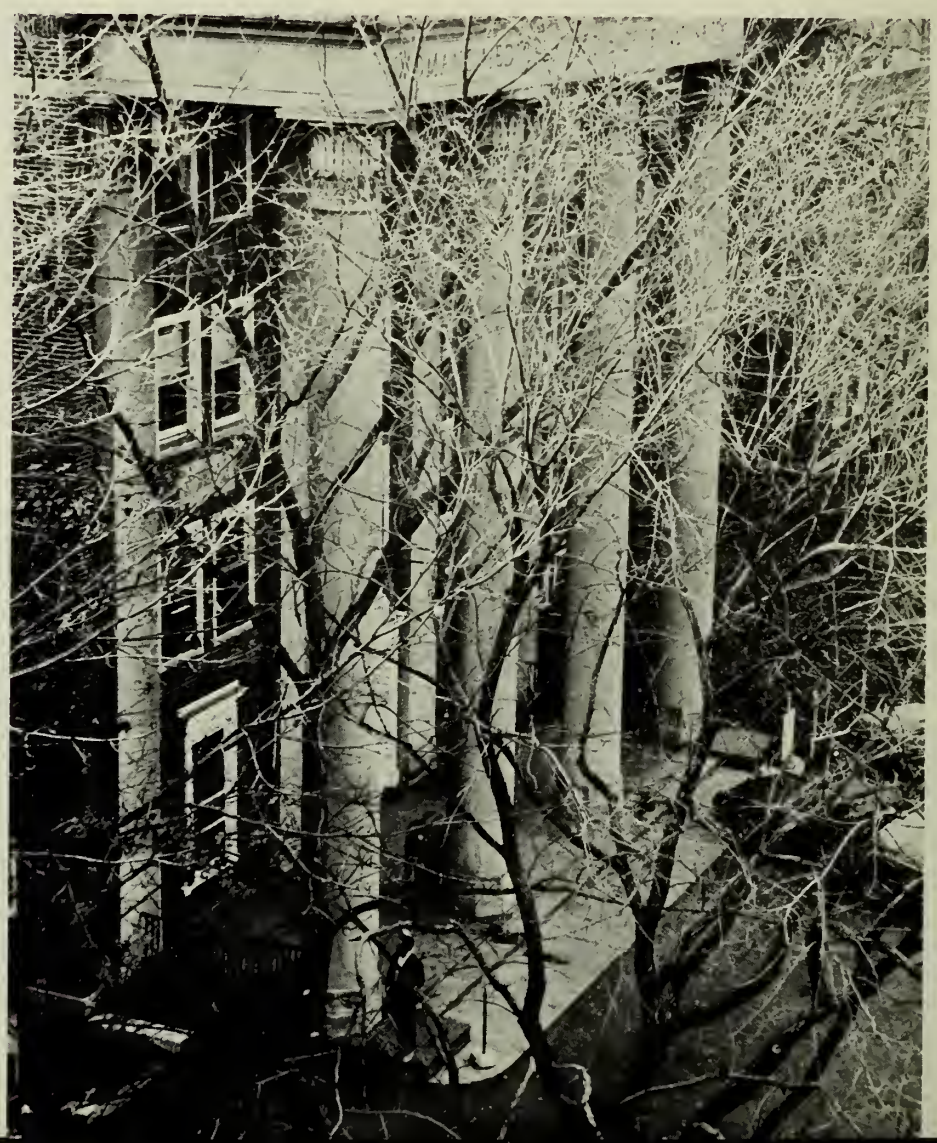
We no longer see you after school each day and the faces we see across the dinner table are those of classmates. Instructors and teachers have taken over the guidance of our education. We have become keepers of our own keys and comforters of each other.

You must have been feeling much of this in the past three years as you watched us from afar. Our disappointment and pain have been shared by you. Our struggles and small trials you have suffered as much if not more than we, and now that our day of triumph is here we ask that you share the "joy of the morning" with us. We dedicate to you this part of our lives that you have not known, in gratitude and love for the gift of life that you have given us.

Love,
Your daughter

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning". Psalm 30:5

AEI



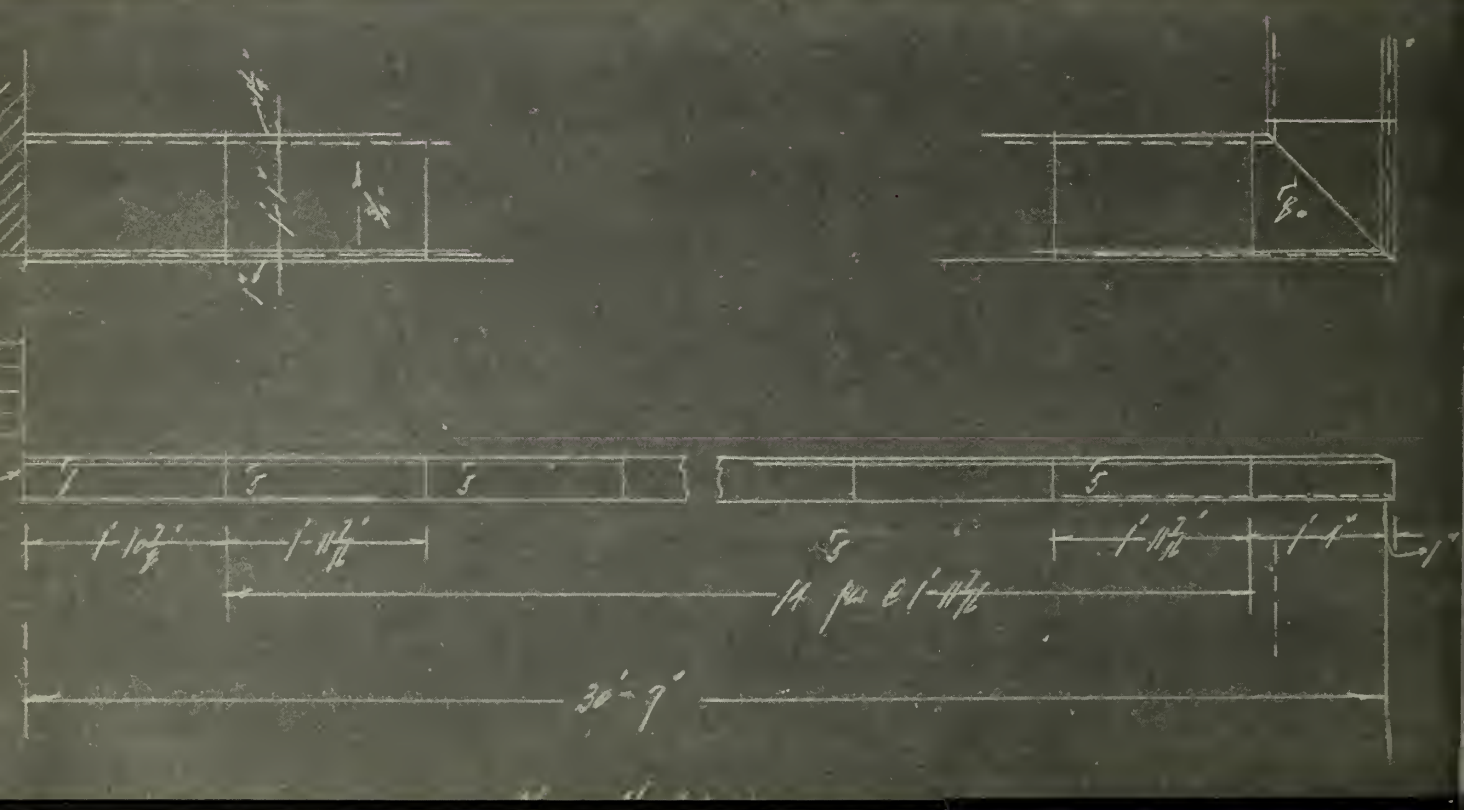
In Memoriam
Miss Mildred A. Swick
Director of Nursing

Eternal Father, strong to save
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave
Who bids the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep
Oh hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea

ADMINISTRATION

Hospital Administration

Dr. Glen Leymaster, President and Dean of College and Dr. Robert Lambert, Medical Director



Dr. H. William Horris, Chairmon of the Deportment of Medicine

Dr. Doris Howell, Choirmon of the Deportment of Pediotrics

Dr. Donold Cooper (center), Choirmon of the Department of Surgery

Dr. Mary DeWitt Pettit, Choirmon of the Deportment of Gynecology ond Obstetrics

Nursing Administration

Mrs. D. Weckerly — Assistont Director of Nursing Service

Mrs. Metzger — Doy Supervisor ond Mrs. McGough — Evening Supervisor

Mrs. Rush — Night Supervisor

Mrs. Zeigler ond Miss Lyons — Relief Supervisors

Mrs. Morgaret Aiken — Asst. Director of Nursing Educotion

Miss Ellen Michelmare — Instructar

Mrs. Drucillo Gleoves — Medicol-Surgical Ca-ordinator

Miss Ellen Michelmare, Mrs. Edna O. Metzger, Mrs. Daris Weckerly and Mrs. Margaret Aiken

Mrs. D. Brooten — Fifth Floor

Miss M. C. Smith — Fourth Floor

Mrs. K. Kishi — Third Floor

Instructors

Miss D. Schmidt — Assistant Instructor

Miss J. Wentz — Assistant Instructor

Mrs. D. Weston — Diet Therapy Instructor

Housemothers

Mrs. M. Jackson

Mrs. E. Hoffman and Mrs. J. Gibson

HOSPITAL

Mrs. Statesbury and Miss M. Haward, Third Flaar

Floor Staff

Miss D. Bossert, Miss S. Mass, A. Manista, D. Haword, Faurth Floar

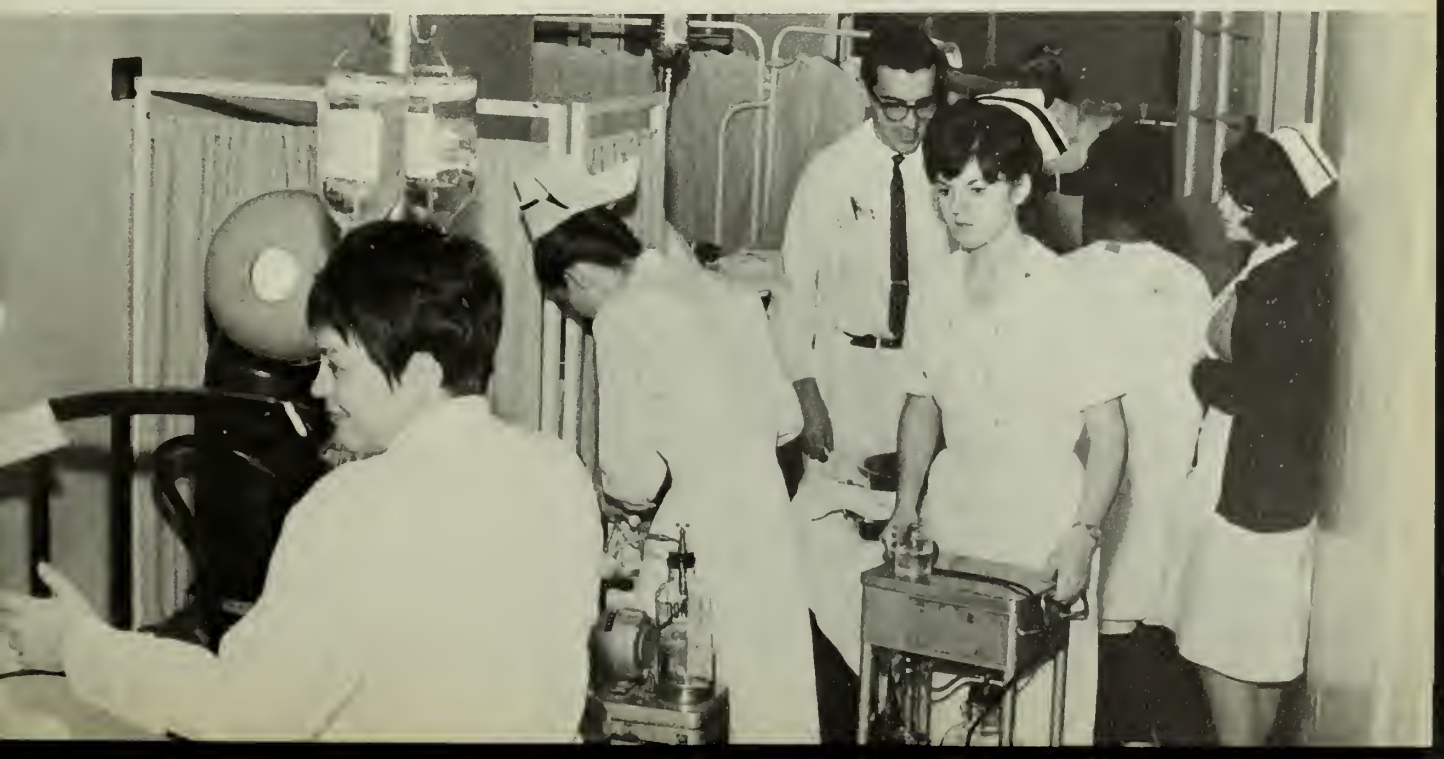
Front Row: Miss J. Peoples, A. Inmon, Miss K. Neimon, **Standing:** Mrs. R. Steith, Miss I. Dudrick, Mrs. K.

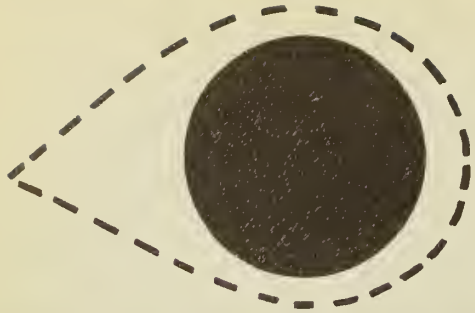
Residents

Dr. B. Cooper, Dr. Souser, Dr. Kaveh, Dr. Botvin

Interns

Fourth Floor Hall: Dr. K. Michelis, Miss Moss, Dr. Steremberg, Miss McGettigan





OB

Mrs. F. Wylie — Head Nurse

Mrs. S. Seekford — Obstetrics Instructor

Nursery — G. McCleary, A. Browski, Mrs. B. Balfour, Mrs. Lawton

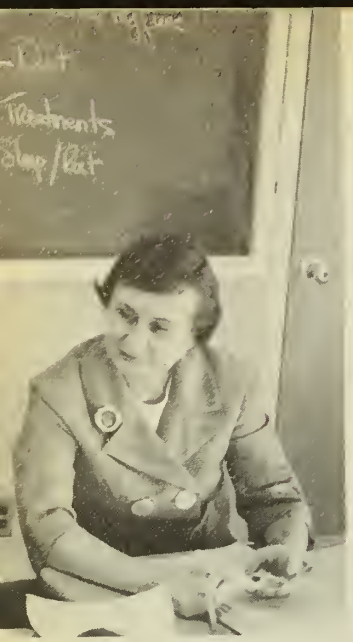
Mrs. C. Babb, Supervisar; A. Hindman, T. Martinis

PEDIATRICS

Miss C. Schaefer, Pediatrics Instructar

Oaps!!! Caught again!

Where did you learn to spell that!



Miss L. Derringe, left and Mrs. J. Charlsan, Clinical Instructors

EPPI's welcame ta new students—the pre-affiliatian tea.

EPPI

OR

And if the patient wakes up, just hit him an the head with this.

I wander if it matters haw we arrange these?

Dr. Morion Boyd, Mrs. Lucos ond one potient.

STUDENT HEALTH

You soy you've hod this fever for five doys?

OPD

Close your eyes, grit your teeth ond smile!

LAB

X-RAY

PHARMACY

Mr. M. Jacques and Mr. H. Galdman

DIETARY

Mr. E. Mathis

PHYSIO

CSR

INHALATION THERAPY

Mr. C. Seeber and Mr. J. Fierraro

Mrs. J. Smith

SECRETARIES

Miss M. Cadwallader and Mrs. D. Lindley

CLASSES

Freshmen PHYSICIAN 1969

First Row—J. Cunfer, S. Corl, N. Detweiler, G. Laskin, J. Roudabush, Miss Mitchelmore, Mrs. Aiken, Class Advisors, S. Whittaker, J. Stevens, V. Rayesky, N. Lang, A. Beakschi. **Second Row**—B. Atkinson, B. Unger, M. Hess, B. Hughes, S. Morrison, J. Lengle, N. David, J. Berger, L. Borden, J. Williams, K. Cibort, L. Slaw, S. Mayberry, N. Williomson, M. Shaw. **Third Row**—M. Hunt, J. Albright, S. Kauffmon, J. Elwanger, B. Lorsung, K. Beck, J. Featherer, R. Creeden, J. DuBois, D. Palladino, M. Moore, M. Rudman, C. Taylor, D. Cassidy.

Class Motto: "We have crossed the bay but the ocean lies ahead."

Colors: Dark Green and White

Song: "The Impossible Dream"

Flower: Daisy

Gail Laskin, SNAP Rep., Millie Shaw, Vice President, Nancy Detweiler, Secretary, Vivion Rayesky, Treasurer, Sue Ellen Kauffman, President

Something edible at last!

Looks like I'll be cleaning my room soon!

Sure, we hove a final tomorrow, why?

Dear Santa, Just a posing grade in anatomy . . .

I don't know **where** I'll sleep—I sure could use more closet space!

Somebody bring the cold water!

Juniors — 1968

First Row—M. Smith, J. Wooten, S. Medlicott, L. Bishop, D. Howord, Mrs. Gleaves, Advisor, J. Swotsky, C. Novella, B. Smith, R. Ottone. **Second Row**—C. Buerkle, C. Keener, D. Morston, H. Koeger, J. Hodkinson, T. Peelish, C. Curtis, J. Roine, K. Lutes, C. Dunn, S. Jones, G. McCleary, S. Edmonds, S. Herhol, J. Aiken, G. Sedor. **Third Row**—C. Downs, K. Moore, J. Ash, S. Shaetzle, J. Shellar, J. Woland, G. Hoffmon, S. Permenter, J. Hume, A. Domore, B. Horrison, J. Eshlemon.

Shoron Herhol, President; Judy Eshlemon, Secretory; Jonet Swotsky, Vice President; Jackie Hodkinson, Treosurer, not present.

Now obout those three Demerol we con't seem to find . . .

Class Motto: "You give but little when you give of your possessions, it is when you give of yourself that you truly give."

Colors: Dark Blue and Baby Blue

Song: One Little Candle

Flower: Daisy

If they ever find out whot we're reading we're through!!!

Why hurry? I'm only twenty minutes lote!

We're o one toothposte fomily ogain!

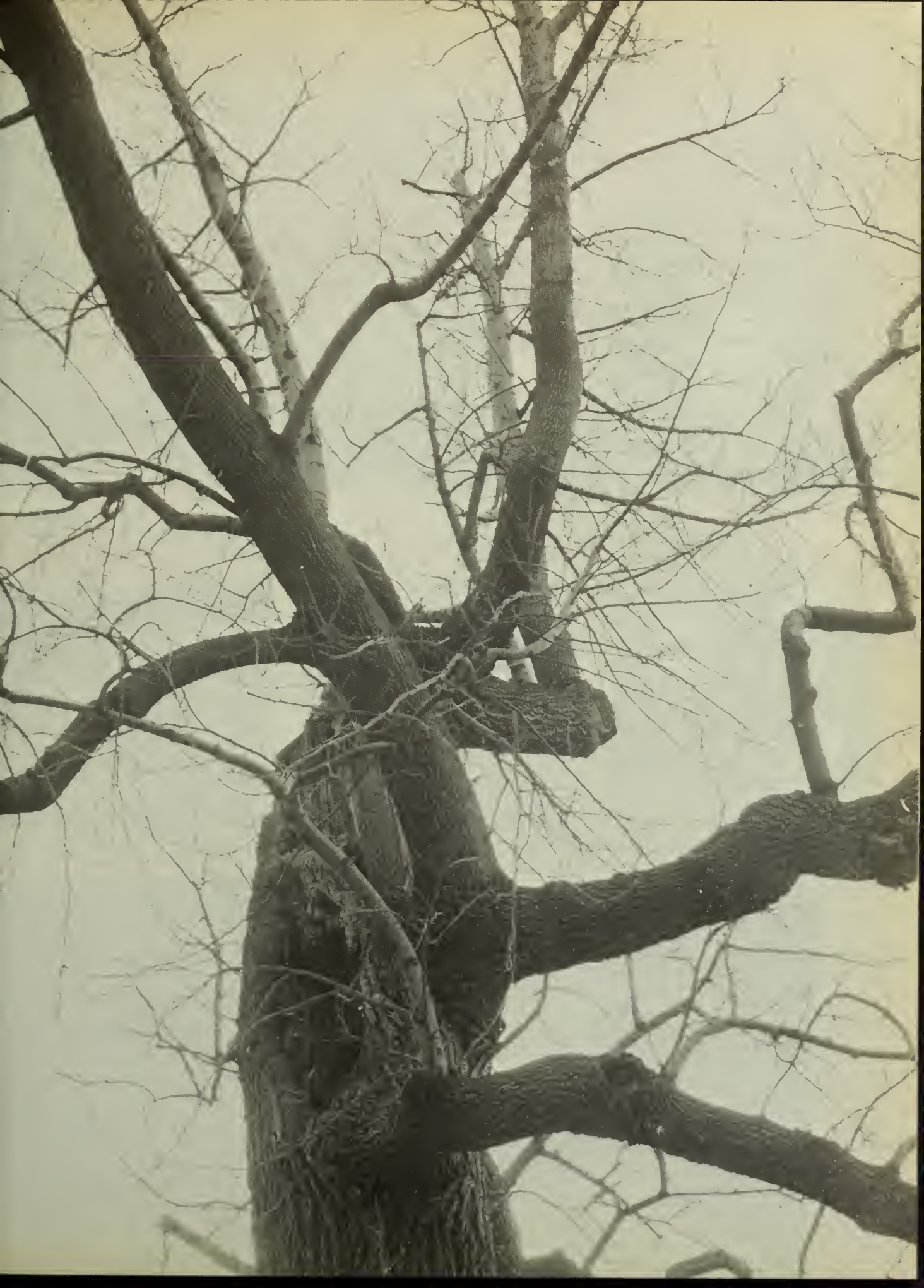
At this rote we'll never get to work.

You say we need a hundred more?!

Well ot leost we hove shirts on!

Don't you hove onything else I could wear?

ACTIVITIES



STUDENT COUNCIL

Front Raw: K. Lutes, K. Herr, P. Zanzath, M. Madden, E. Abbe. **Second Row:** K. Johnson, A. Dirasato, C. Navella, S. E. Kouffmon. **Last Raw:** S. Medlicatt, J. Swatsky, S. Herhal, M. Shaw.

Seated: P. Zanzoth, Secretary, S. Medlicatt, First Vice President, K. Lutes, Secand Vice President. **Standing:** E. Abbe, President, K. Herr, Treasurer.

Kathy Jahnson and Betty Huber, Photography

Andrea Inman and Pat Curran, Literary

Shirly Yanner, Co-Editor, Caral Andersan, Business Staff

CAP AND CANDLE

Irene Caward, Editar

First Row: J. Cunfer, A. Inman, K. Jahnsan, I. Caward, K. Brace. **Second Row:** E. Sweigart, E. Abbe, H. Bagle, J. Waaten, D. Shepherd. **Third Row:** J. Kerslake, J. DuBais, E. Huber, S. Yanner, J. Featherer, H. Koeger, B. Hughes, M. Hess, S. Marrisan.

Left to Right: Kathy Jahnsan, Janice Cunfer, Mr. Yrigayen, guest speaker.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN

NEWMAN CLUB

Front Row: M. Duszak, K. Herr, M. Madden, A. Lehr, C. Navella. **Second Row:** D. Cassidy, P. Curran, P. Zanzath, D. Palladina, A. Beakschi, K. Cibart, S. Spirita.

SPORTS CLUB

Left to Right: A. Lehr, S. Medlicatt, G. Laskin, K. Lutes, C. Navella, K. Cibart, J. DuBais, J. Kerslake, K. Maare, K. Jahnsan, E. Abbe.

CHEERLEADERS

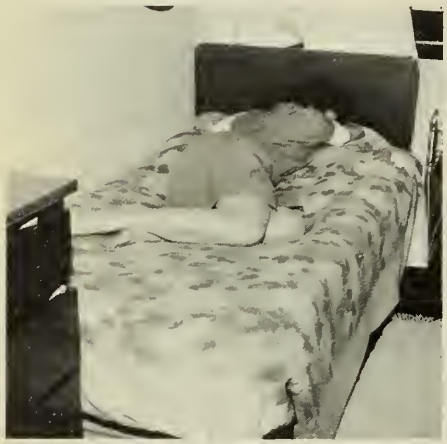
Front: L. Barden, J. Shellar. **Standing:** R. Creeden, S. Whittaker. **Center:** A. Inman, Captain. **Not shown:** G. Haffman, J. Kerslake.

BASKETBALL TEAM

Sitting: K. Herr, Captain, J. Hume, ca-captain. **Kneeling:** M. Hess, M. Duszak, K. Brace, B. Hughes, S. Schaetzle, K. Jahnsan. **Standing:** L. Pagatta, Advisar, N. David, S. Herhal, P. Zanzoth, J. Albright, D. Palladino, J. Waland, J. Waaten.

. . .ond ofter my week in the infirmory. . .

Waiting for Sol.



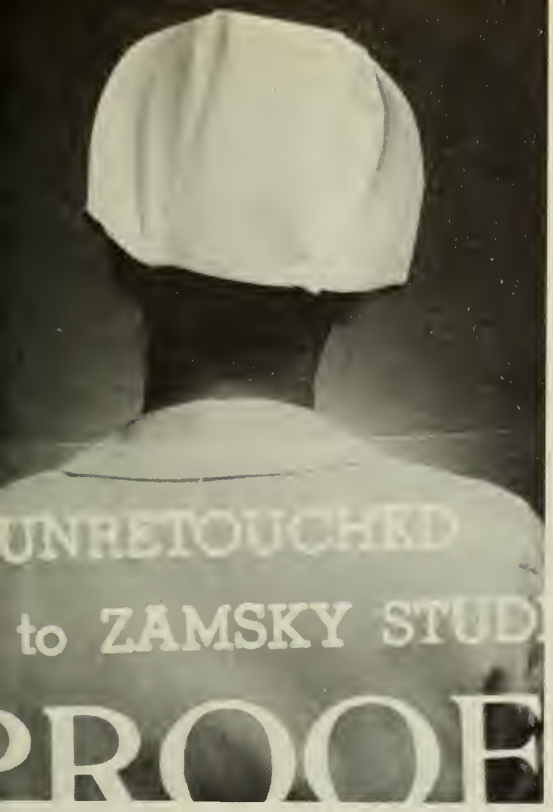
Flowers, condy, ond echoes of fourth floor.

What noise?

Candids

The Night Life.

We leorned so much in the Gyn room!



And now for my better half...

Sometimes even No-Doz foils.

Channel 17—For Adults Only!

Where the red lights no longer glow...

So the walls aren't painted—its the atmosphere that counts!

Floar census—fifty, Medicare census—farty nine. Need I say mare?

That makes four haagies, twa steaks and. . .

Lamps shining brightly. . .

Just soy to yourself: "You hove mode this move ond I will moke this move defeot you"!

You wont **me** to go in thot cold woter?!

Moybe we could hire their cook for the diet kitchen!

Now os soon as I figure out which button to push . . .

But my diet doesn't stort until tomorrow!

Who needs curtoins?

How many times hove I told you, no jewelry with your uniforms?

One picture is worth o thousand words!

You should have seen the one that got awoy!

Two ports oronge juice to one port vodko should do it.

I know he's usually early but three hours is ridiculous!

. . .or you can count the beats in five seconds and multiply by twelve.

First the heat, now the lights!

Now do we look like we'd put corn flakes in your bed?

The WMCH chorus line.

How to pass room check without really trying!

SENIORS

Chosen unanimously by the Class of 1967, Mrs. Margaret Aiken has been our class advisor during our stay at WMCH. Affectionately known as "Peg", Mrs. Aiken has guided and encouraged us through the complex labyrinth of nursing school with a record of very few casualties.

To her we owe much, but we have little to give in return. A mere thank you is not enough, but perhaps it will suffice if it is entwined with the promise to be the good nurses she has taught us to be.

Gratefully,
The Seniors

Class Advisor

"The woods are lovely, dark and deep, but we have promises to keep, and miles to go before we sleep."—Frost

Flower—Lilies of the Valley

Song—No Man Is An Island

Colors—Baby Blue and White

Kathy Johnson, President

Annamarie DiRasato, Vice President

Class Officers

Joanne Kerslake, Secretary

Andrea Inman, Treasurer

Elma Junggren Abbe

"Abbe"

Newtown, Pa.

"Those two elements, friendship and intelligence, are what makes man's tree grow."

—Factotum

~ 1967 ~

Carol Elaine Anderson

"Carol"

Norristown, Pa.

"To preserve the silence within—amid all the noise."

—Dag Hammarskjold

Helyn Louise Bogle

"Hel"
Hartford, Connecticut

"To be free, to be able to stand up and leave everything behind—without looking back."
—Dag Hammarskjold

WOMAN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE

School of Nursing

Karen Jean Brace

"Karen"
Meshoppen, Pa.

"To love to read is to exchange hours of enuie for hours of delight."
—Montesque

Eleanor Buranich

"Ellie"
Clarks Summit, Pa.

"Her voice is ever soft, gentle, and low, an excellent thing in a woman."

—Shakespeare

≈ 1967 ≈

Margaret Theresa Carr

"Peggy"
Philadelphia, Pa.

"Life is just one 'darn' thing after another."

—O'Malley

LIFE

Irene Elizabeth Coward

"Irene"
Wilmington, Delaware

"Never, 'for the sake of peace and quiet,' deny your own experiences and convictions."
—Dag Hammarskjold

Patricia Lee Curran

"Pat"
New Castle, Delaware

"It is never any good dwelling on goodbyes. It is not the being together that it prolongs, it is the parting."
—Bibesco

Lois Angela Dando

"Lois"
Philadelphia, Pa.

'Woman is the last thing that will be civilized by man."

—Meridith

Annamarie Rose DiRosato

"Angie"
Schwenksville, Pa.

"Why should I spare words? They cost nothing."

—Seneca

Joanne Mary Dougherty

"Doc"
Philadelphia, Pa.

"In quietness and confidence shall be your strength."

—Isaiah

Margaret McGuirk Duszak

"Peggy"
Pennsville, N.J.

"It is not enough to do good; one must do it the right way."

—Morley

Carol Lynn Fisher

"Carol"
Chester, Pa.

"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."
—Publilius

Dorothy Lina Hanselman

"Dot"
Yardley, Pa.

"If only I may grow: firmer, calmer, simpler
—quieter, warmer."
—Dag Hammarskjold

Kathleen Louise Herr

"Kathy"
Lebanon, Pa.

"If I mayn't tell you what I feel, what is the use of a friend."
—Dag Hammarskjold

Elizabeth Marie Huber

"Betty"
Philadelphia, Pa.

"Fine clothes are never out of fashion."
—anonymous

Andrea Elizabeth Inman

"Andy"
Concordville, Pa.

"Give to the world the best that ye have, and the best shall come back to you."

—Bridges

Kathy Louise Johnson

"John"
Woodbury, New Jersey

"I do betray myself with blushing."

—Shakespeare

Joanne Kerslake

"Jo"

Wilmington, Delaware

"Kind words are the music of the world."

—anonymous

Alice Mary Lehr

"Al"

Philadelphia, Pa.

"It was her thinking of others that made you think of her."

—Browning

Mary Ellen Madden

"Nell"
Philadelphia, Pa.

"True wit is everlasting, like the sun, which though sometimes behind a cloud retired, breaks out again, and is by all admired."
—Duke of Buckingham

Anne Marie Maher

"Nancy"
Scranton, Pa.

"For many are called, but few are chosen."
—Matthew 20:16

Ann Marie Manista

"Ann"
Wilmington, Delaware

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

—Johnson

Evelyn Mary March

"Ev"
Quakertown, Pa.

"The supreme happiness of life is the conviction that we are loved."

—Hugo

Kathleen Ann McCormick

"Mac"
Scranton, Pa.

"Her words, like so many nimble and airy servants, trip about her at command."

—Milton

Maureen Teresa Murphy

"Murph"
Philadelphia, Pa.

"What I ask for is absurd; that life shall have a meaning."

—Dag Hammarskjold

Sandra Monica Spirito

"Sandy"
Philadelphia, Pa.

"Nathing great was ever achieved withaut enthusiasm."

—Emersan

Carole Lyn Stubblebine

"Stubby"
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

"The rule of my life is ta make business a pleasure, and pleasure my business."

—Burr

Edna Eileen Sweigart

"Eileen"
Reinholds, Pa.

"Happiness is the supreme object of existence."

—Lawson

Shirley Elaine Yonner

"Shirley"
Chester, Pa.

"My mind on its own center stands unmoved, and stable as the fabric of the world."

—Dryden

Patricia Anne Zanzoth

"Pat"
New Castle, Delaware

"Good qualities are the substantial riches of the mind."

—Locke

SEPTEMBER 1964 JUNE 1967

"Time always seems long to the child who is waiting. . ."
—Dag Hammarskjold

And so it seemed to us, thirty-eight women-children, awaiting the passage of three years to be graduate nurses. It appeared on that first September day of 1964 that we would never reach our goal. Yet, here we are. Where has that time gone that seemed so long? There was so much to learn, to see, to do. How could three years have been enough?

From the isolation of strict individualism, we progressed to the unified force of a class. Perhaps the first steps in this direction were taken during initiation week. There we were, scared, anxious creatures running from big, bad upperclassmen. But, running where? To the security of a group—the class of 1967.

As freshmen, we were subjected to unending labs, classes and orientations. This isn't nursing we thought. This is like a glorified high school course. It was only later, during our clinical experience that we discovered the importance of all the theory we were cramming.

Capping was our night. As our caps were placed atop our heads, we felt an overwhelming happiness and dedication. Little did we realize how often we would call on the remnants of these emotions to get us through the days at work.

Oh, that first day! Down went our confidence; down went our courage; down we went on shaking knees to pray the Lord for strength to rub that one back and make that solitary bed. It's funny now, but the laughter is mingled with tears.

How we hated the inquisitive instructors, the graduates, the food, the studies, the curfews, the demerits! And how we loved the patients, the mail from home, the phone calls, the study periods and the housemother's peanut butter and jelly!

We were a complaining lot, but much of it was done to hide our insecurities and homesickness. We would never succumb to any mushy outbursts. But, in the dimness of our own rooms, we did. And so, we matured. . .

By junior year, we were no longer timid little neophytes. If anything, we hit the other extreme. We were pretty cocky, out to make our mark and anyone who stood in our way—WATCH OUT! Of course, we met our waterloo in specialties, for it was there that we discovered that truly "A lamp is heavy." We emerged from that year a little shocked, very worn, and much more grown up.

It seemed that with each stripe we added to our cap, we adopted a new attitude. As seniors, we were rather blasé and already looked a little condescendingly on the juniors and pityingly upon the poor freshmen. We were nurses now, lacking only the white uniform and pins which would let others know it too.

Fear was a word unknown to us. We could handle anything, or at least give it a try. Perhaps we impressed people as being callous, unfeeling—and maybe we ourselves liked to think so. But what of all those nights we sought the seclusion of our rooms, or the comfort of a friend's shoulder to sob out our frustration because the patient died despite our efforts, or because the preemie's mother didn't want him?

Now it's graduation—time for a new stripe and a fresh outlook. Our feelings are possibly a little foreign, for they are no longer those of the expectant child of three years ago. Rather, they reflect a woman's make-up.

There is faith—in ourselves, that we have learned well and will put our knowledge to good use. Hope—that we may recognize and meet the needs of the patient and so fulfill our objectives as nurses. And love—for God and His creatures, for our instructors and friends, but most of all for our parents who have loved and encouraged us through all of our fickle moods, our discouragements, accomplishments and joys.

We are atop the pyramid of youth with attractive forces enticing us in all directions, but even though, "The woods are lovely, dark and deep, We have promises to keep, and miles to go before we sleep."

PLC

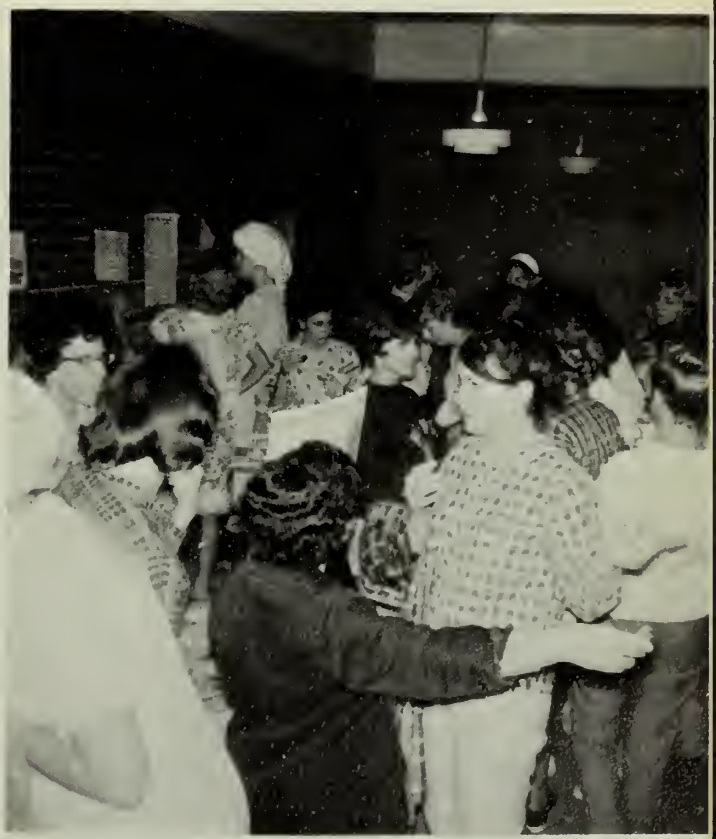
Remember When

There **must** be an easier way ta make money!

Would yau believe NURSES?

Our all purpase laundry cart.

Hail, hail, the gang's all here!



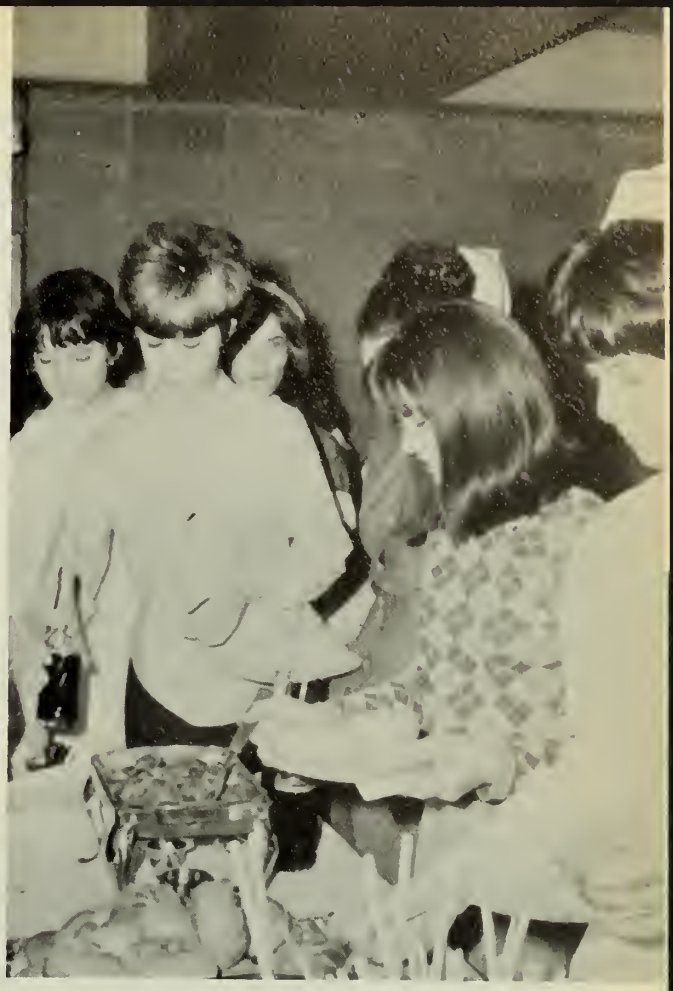
You were expecting maybe Bridgit Bardot?!

Ready, willing, and able.

Sterile technique? Who needs it?

Pass the mustard please.

Your feet were where?!



Our yearly feast!

Smile, yau're an Candid Camera!

And the "gawbage" man comes tamarraw!

And our next attraction will be . . .

Our contribution to the Germantown Optimist Club Parade.

Another night in the barracks.

Our two First Ladies.

PATRONS

Mr. and Mrs. James C. Anderson
Anonymous
Frances Barbee
James G. Bassett M.D.
Mrs. May Belle Ball R.N.
Bill and Annamarie '67
Carol Ann Bobb
Mr. and Mrs. Francis Bogle
Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Bogle
Mr. and Mrs. David R. Brace
Ita Brandman M.D.
Mrs. Briggs
Mr. and Mrs. Gary Brooten and Family
Mr. and Mrs. John Buranich Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. John Buranich Sr.
Mildred Cadwallader
Anne Cameron R.N.
Carol and Ed
Mr. Charles Carr
Mrs. Margaret Carr
Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Cashman
Dr. and Mrs. F. Cavanaugh
Robert J. Chilton Jr.
Norma Ciambella
Cindy '68
Maurice Clifford M.D.
Mrs. Edna O. Conlon R.N.
Mrs. Isabell Coverdale
David Coward
Mr. and Mrs. Edwin F. Coward
Michael D. Curran
Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Curran
John Curry D.D.S.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Dando
Leone A. Derringe
Mr. and Mrs. Adolph DiRosato
Mr. and Mrs. Vistor D'Onifrio
Lois Dozier
Mr. and Mrs. Robert J. Duszak
Chad Enos
Ernie
Doris Eshleman
Noorjehan Essa M.D.
Ethicon Inc.
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John Joseph Fierrare
Mr. and Mrs. Fisher
Mr. Martin Flannery
Clothide Franke
Mrs. Marcyanna Galaska
D.M.E. Gleaves R.N.
Jackie Goffray
Harry Gottlieb M.D.
Mrs. Irene Gurnaci R.N.
Mr. Walter J. Hanselman Jr.
Mr. Walter J. Hanselman Sr.
Mrs. Walter J. Hanselman Sr.
Dr. Gene Haring
Annie M. Herr
Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Herr
Bill Herr
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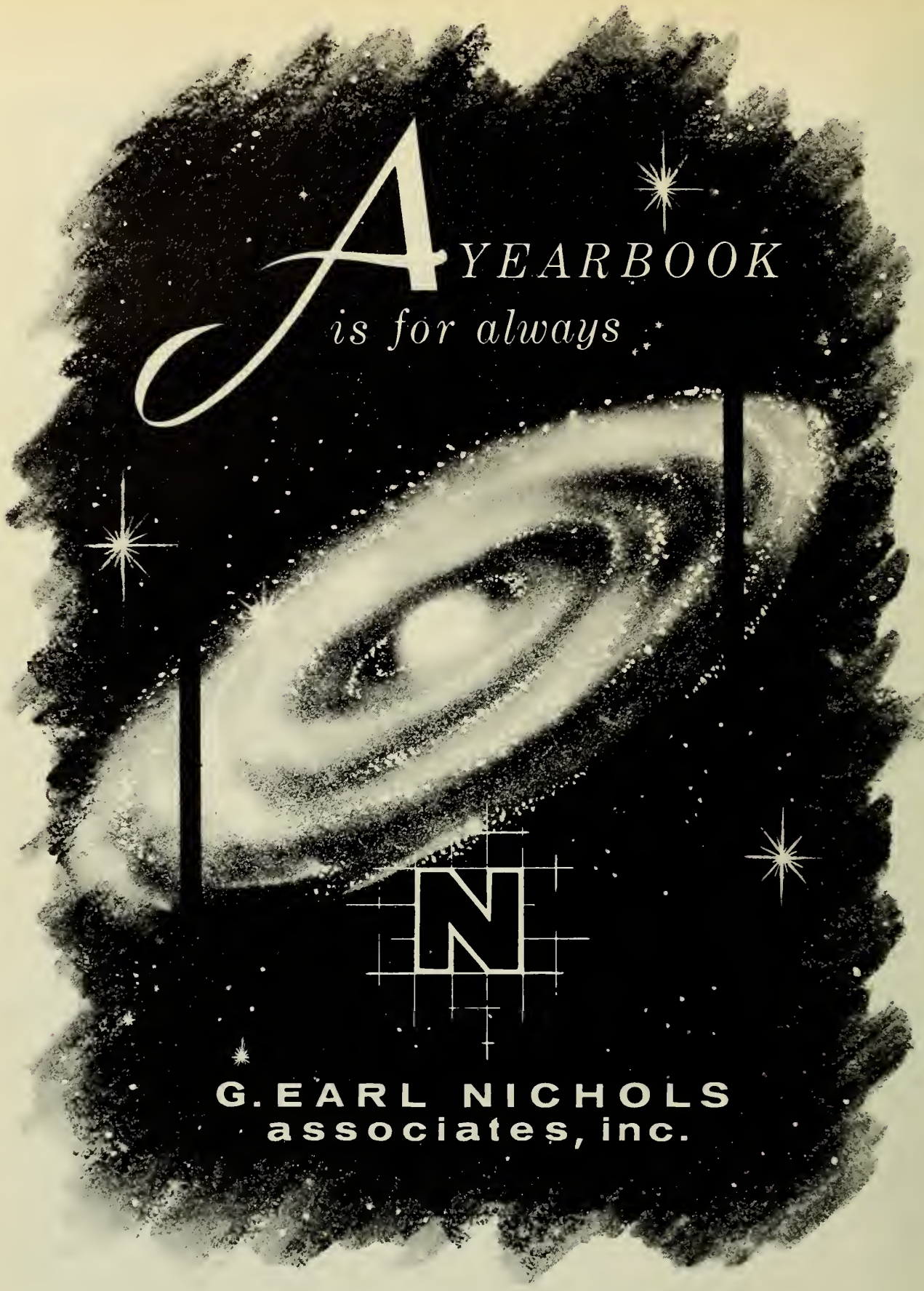

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